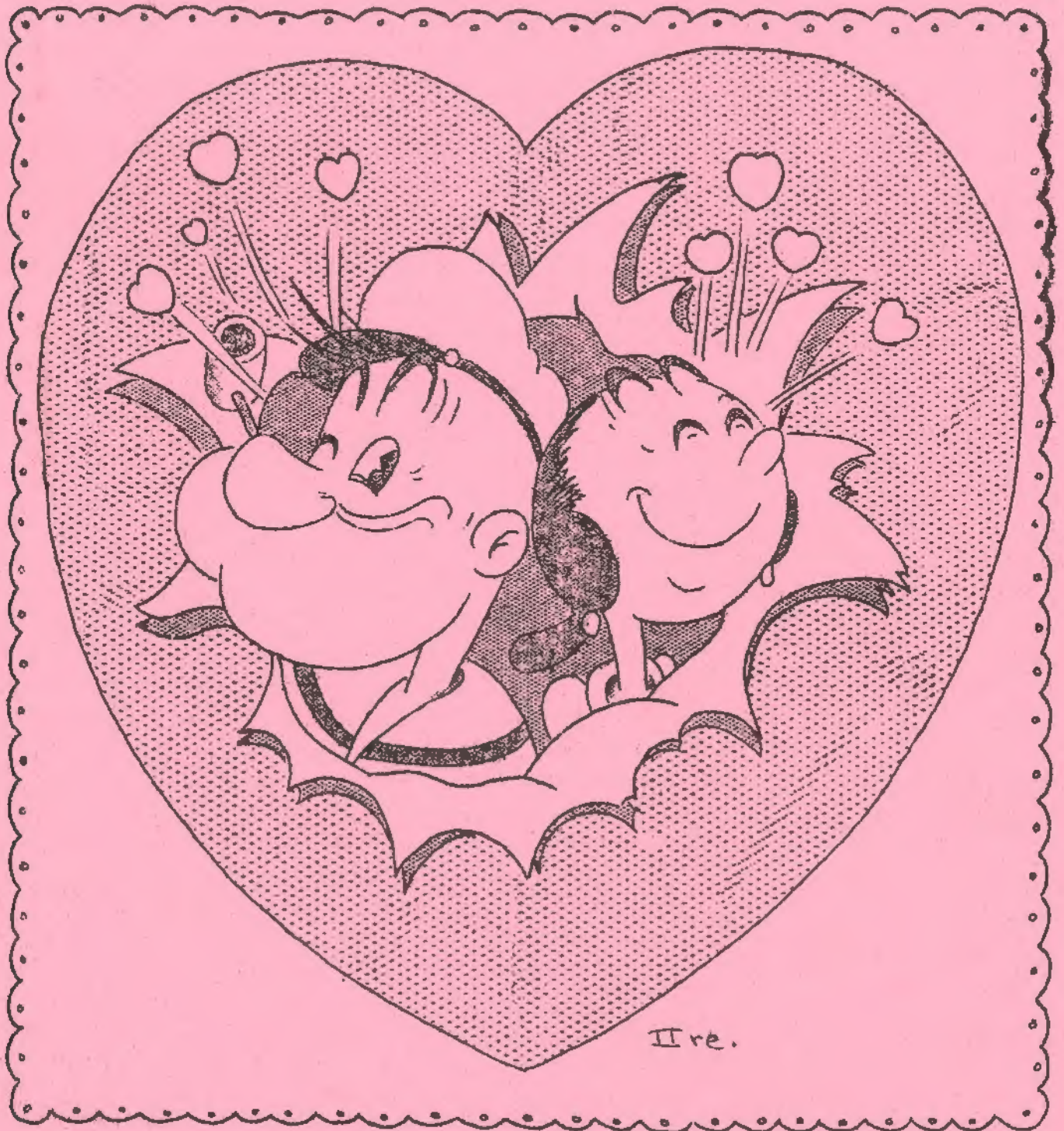


Fleischer's ANIMATED NEWS

VOL. III NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1937

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FLEISCHER'S ANIMATED NEWS
FOUNDED DECEMBER 1934

Published Monthly at 1600 Broadway

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"DIDN'T YOU SAY WE WERE GOING TO BOWL DUCKS TO-NIGHT?"

THINGS I NEVER KNEW 'TIL NOW.

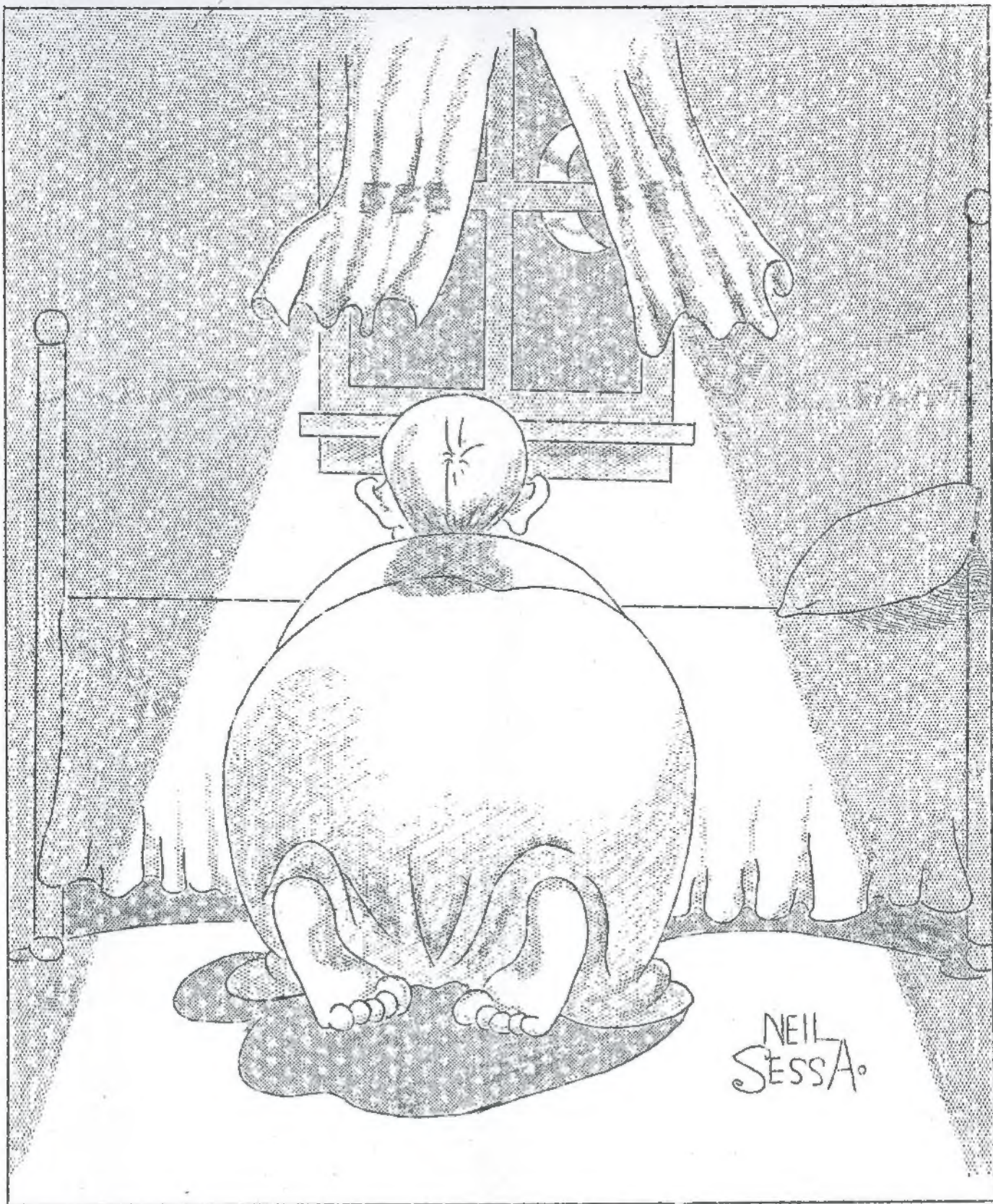
by Hawkshaw Divine.

That Phil Lepinsky eats wheaties for his tummy.
That Alvin Rosenbaum always wears white socks.
That Selma Rosen's ruby lips have never been kissed. (C'mon fellas!)
That Ben Solomon is a pretty swell guy.
That Jake Ozark really has a soul under his diamond in the rough exterior.
That Eddie Devores doesn't believe in anyone but himself.
That Leonard Kester has a neurotic gleam in his eye.
That in politer society "that man Dominic" is called Mimi! (Whoops, my deah!)
That Tony Pinelli is out "gunning" for someone. (I wonder who?)
That your correspondent is very curious as to why Carl Wessler dodges the Christmas Dinners.

VALENTINE FROM A MORTAL.

by Ellen Jenssen.

Could I love a Henry Weber
Says my heart, Oh nebber, nebber.
Oh, where is thy sting O Moers?
I cannot go for Ed Devores.
It seems I have no valentines,
Inside the Studio's brief confines
Of romantic men there's a very real dearth
You can't track even Jake to earth
Oh, Cupid send me Charlie Butterworth.



"—AND PLEASE, DON'T LET MY POPEYES CHIP!"

FLEISCHER STUDIOS

WILD CATS



BOWLING CLUB

The first Fleischer Studios Girls Bowling Team consisted of seven girls. At eight o'clock sharp the girls were on hand at the Bowling Alleys, rarin' to go and very marked impatience was noticeable while they were awaiting the alleys.

After a few practise balls, the battle of the alleys began and although I didn't expect to see a score higher than 110 for any girl on the opening night, Vera Coleman washed up that idea by bowling the high score for the evening of 128.

It seemed to me that the girls took to bowling like a lot of ducks to water but they looked much better than that description, of course. Some of them did waddle a little bit as they advanced to the foul line, but the general opinion seems to be that for first time bowlers, the Studio Girls Club made the finest showing ever made at the alleys.

Kittie Pfister had very little trouble keeping her ball on the alley, although she seemed to be a little uncertain as to just how to release the ball.

Vera Coleman developed a terrific left hook in the early stages and then with grim determination added a powerful Irish right-hand twist which did keep the ball on the alley.

Norma Fain, the biggest girl on the team, picked out the smallest ball and it seemed to me that three fellows had to help her lift that. Her ball went in all directions, except towards the pins, but she too finally found a peculiar drop throw which improved her game.

Mary Hilliard was quite sure of herself but couldn't understand why the ball wasn't as sure as she was. Towards the end, she developed a fairly good ball which would have done much more damage if it had a little more steam.

Leah Berlinger surprised the team by what seemed to be professional form. She has a fast ball with a slight left hook which looks very dangerous and may even scare some of the men bowlers. She didn't do much damage the first night but she certainly exhibited great possibilities.

Liesel Howson began a swell game but the compliments must have gone to her head and her over-zealousness put a bad twist in the ball which gave the pin boys a good rest. She throws a little too hard for control but I am sure the second and third meet will bring her up somewhere near the top.

Ethel Munson wound up at the end of the treil with the lowest score for the evening, but fairly high proficiency. She did keep her ball on the alley most of the time and I believe when she learns to swing a little heavier ball, she will give someone else the honor of last place.

The final line-up came out as follows:-

Kittie is first, with an average of 97 for 5 games
Vera is second, with 93
Norma is third, with a little better than 84
Mary Hilliard is fourth, with 84
Leah is fifth, with a little better than 83
Liesel is sixth, with 78
Ethel, a little better than 68

Kittie's high average of 97 was brought about by her sweeping off 485 pins in the 5 games. Vera shoved off 465. Norma disbursed 423. Mary Hilliard lanced 420. Leah swept off 417. Liesel crushed 390. Ethel nudged 342.

The story would be incomplete if I didn't mention the excellent spirit displayed by Izzie Sparber and Bill Turner during their difficult and exasperating efforts to coach the cute kittens.

Many, many times poor Bill found it necessary to swallow a lump in his throat. The lump of course was formed by a congestion of mean and naughty words which could not very well be exploded on Ladies Night.

As for Izzie, I have a suspicion that his sole interest was to get enough action to take an inch or two off his waist line. He did plenty of bending and swinging for the girls, but at last reports the waist line is still unchanged.

As coaches and score-keepers Bill and Izzie deserve credit for their fine work.

All in all it was a great show and well worth seeing, and I am very confident that the Studio Girls, if they stick together, will some day not far off, have the nerve to challenge the Boys Team and give them something to worry about.

At any rate, if they never become expert bowlers, they certainly will know how to drink coca-colas.

Max Fleischer.

Ed. Note:

We think Max did a swell job of sports reporting the first efforts of the Wildcats. With his usual modesty, he left himself out of the picture and we feel it is the duty of this department to inform our readers that he was very much in the picture, as a very active host, coach and sponsor.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF MAX
WALKED BY WITH HIS BOWLING BALL?



CONNAVALE



The honors for the first wedding of the 1937 series go to Nick Tafuri. Nick and Ida Judice were married on Sunday, February 7th, with a nuptial mass in the Lady of Solace Church, Brooklyn, N.Y. The bride looked lovely in a white satin gown with a tulle train. Her sister Connie was bridesmaid. Nick looked very Clark Gable-ish in a frock coat, striped morning trousers and a pearl grey cravat. He kept flashing his cookie snappers. Nick's uncle was best man.

Following the ceremony there was a reception in Oriental Hall, Coney Island. Some two hundred guests were gathered to toast the newly-weds. The Tafuris are spending their honeymoon in Montreal, Washington and Niagara Falls. Upon their return they will make their home in Brooklyn.

The whole Studio is united in wishing the new Mr. and Mrs. Nick Tafuri many, many happy years together.

NOW, MY GOOD MAN,
I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO
FIND THAT SILVER DOLLAR
GEORGE WASHINGTON
THREW ACROSS THE RIVER
AND RECOMPENSE YOU
FOR YOUR CULINARY SKILL.



WARREN
FOSTER

REVIEWS

By GEORGE HILL



MY ARTISTICAL TEMPERATURE

Animation by:
Kneitel's Knaves

Story by:
Bill Turner
Joe Stultz
Ed Watkins

Our one-eyed, iron-fisted meal ticket, together with Bluto, his arch rival, cavorts through the field of art in this four star laugh lifter. Popeye, a chiseller (oops, sorry, a sculptor) and Bluto, a portrait painter, start off on their merry-go-round when Olive, a prospective customer, comes to their studio for a sitting.

Canvases, clay and brushes provide the weapons for the battle between the two artists. It is a scrap which would drag laughs even from the sour-puss who slings us Fleischerites our ay-em java in Libby's hashery on the corner.

Eventually, of course, the spinach comes along and our black whiskered lotharic gets ironed out flatter than the average Fleischerite's wallet on Thursday night. You'll like this one a lot.

HOSPITALIKY

Animation by:
Kneitel's Sextette

Story by:
Seymour Kneitel

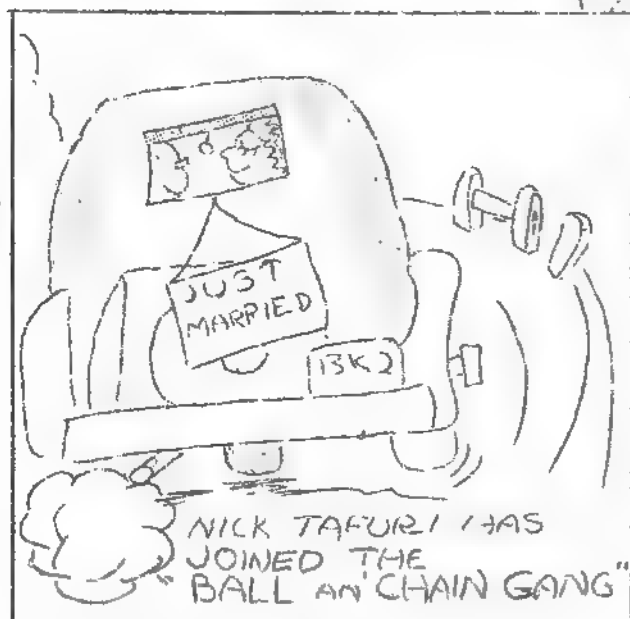
Flash!!.....Flash!!.....Flash!!.....Hollywood, Calif!!... The entire film industry tottered here today!!...14,432 assistant directors were so flustered they said "No" for the first time in years...Garbo decided she would really "Go home"....Jean Larhow was so upset she put on a Hoover apron and a brassiere, and Rietdick donned long underwear...as a movie hero lost a fight to the villain.

This untoward epochal incident occurs in the new Popeye picture, "Hospitaliky" in which the one-eyed sailor gets a licking from Bluto, his rival. Both seeking the hand of the glamorous Olive Oyl, they try to get themselves injured badly enough to get into the hospital in which she is a nurse. Neither succeeds, due to some hair-breadth escapes, until Popeye gets the idea which caused all the excitement. He forces Bluto to eat spinach and a little later, is seen being taken care of by Olive for injuries received at the hands of the spinach strengthened Bluto.

This, you'll think (we think) an outstanding success.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE MONTH

BY JASON + HILL



NICK TAFURI HAS
JOINED THE
"BALL AN' CHAIN GANG"

INSURANCE RATES FOR
PIN-BOYS WENT
SKY HIGH WITH THE
FORMATION OF THE
FLEISCHER STUDIO'S
"WILDCATS"



CHARLIE SCHETTLER
TOOK HIS FAMILY
OFF ON A 2-WEEK
SOUTHERN AUTO
TOUR--OUR BET
IS WE SEE SOME
SWELL PICTURES-

The RABBIT REPORTER

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE IDEA OF THE GIRLS HAVING FORMED A BOWLING TEAM?

"WE NEED ONE
GOOD TEAM"



Max Fleischer:

"It's not only a good idea - it's an important step. Why shouldn't the Studios be represented by a GOOD bowling team?"

Izzie Sparber:

"It's a striking idea. I suggest they buy accident insurance policies for the spectators and themselves. Good luck."



IZZIE WAS RIGHT

Sam Stimson:

"I think it's a good idea. I hope they keep their averages below nine 'cause I don't think I could survive the embarrassment."



"TAKE IT EASY GALS!"

"I HATE TO THINK OF IT"



Willard Bowsky:

"It is criminal to take a group of happy, contented and care-free girls and inflict upon them the heartache and mental anguish, nay, torture, invariably caused by that diabolically fiendish game called Bowls."

(Ed. note: Don't let it get ya, Willard).

Lou Fleischer:

"Swell idea if the girls on the team can swear enough for bowling."



"I WONDER ---"

"I'M WORRIED"



Seymour Kneitel:

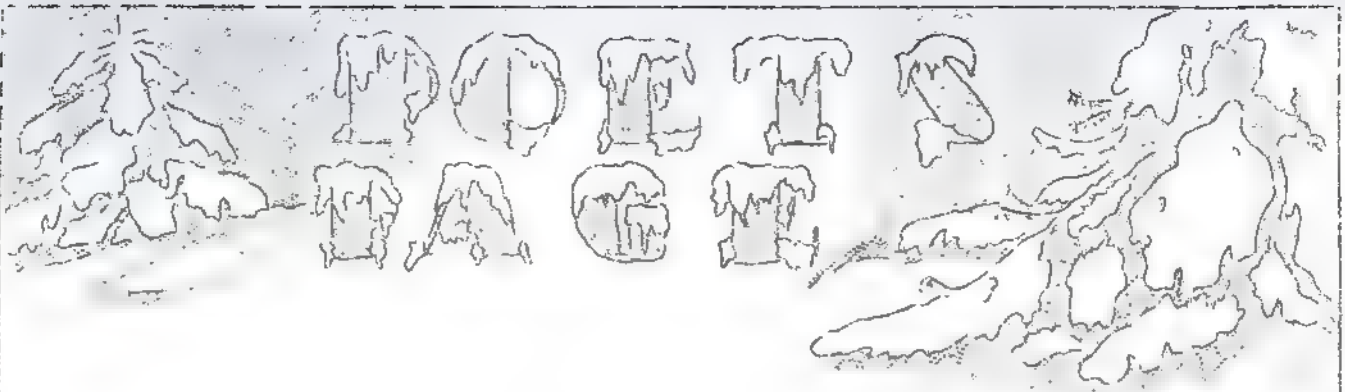
"I don't think it's a good idea. You see, the fellows have been bowling for about ten years and if the girls roll up better games than us- - - -you can imagine our embarrassment!!!"

Sam Buchwald:

"I think it's a great idea for two reasons. First: some girls will understand my sour face on Wednesdays. Second: if I keep getting worse maybe I can join the girl's club."



"WED ME TOO SAM"



What! No Spinich?*

I guess by now we all have seen the different Popeye finich,
Where Bluto, Olive and Swee'Pea have grabbed the can of Spinich
I think that's very decent, giving them a little break,
(In case this poem is lousy, pardon me, it's my mistake!)
But wait, I really have it, an idea, before I finich,
There is someone who should be given some of that there Spinich!
He does a bit of bowling, sure enough, he hurts his arm,
No sooner is that better, when his ankle comes to harm,
I think a can of Spinich would be just the thing to try,
If his diet will allow it, after all, but who am I?
To think that I may mention this for Max; what is this stuff
About Spinich and Suggestions; Whatdja say - you've had enough?
Edith Vernick

*Poetic license.

To The Studio Winchells.

You people who send in gossip reviews,
To be printed in the Animated News,
Ought to send in no more,
And stop making nice people sore.
The nerve of all you nasty pokes,
Telling tales on other folks.
Pauline Kaufman.

Opportunity.

Hello again! I understand you guys all
missed my rhyme;
So here's the chance I've waited for,
who'll be my Valentine?
Edith Vernick.

FLEISCHER
STUDIO
WILDCATS

ALLEY
30

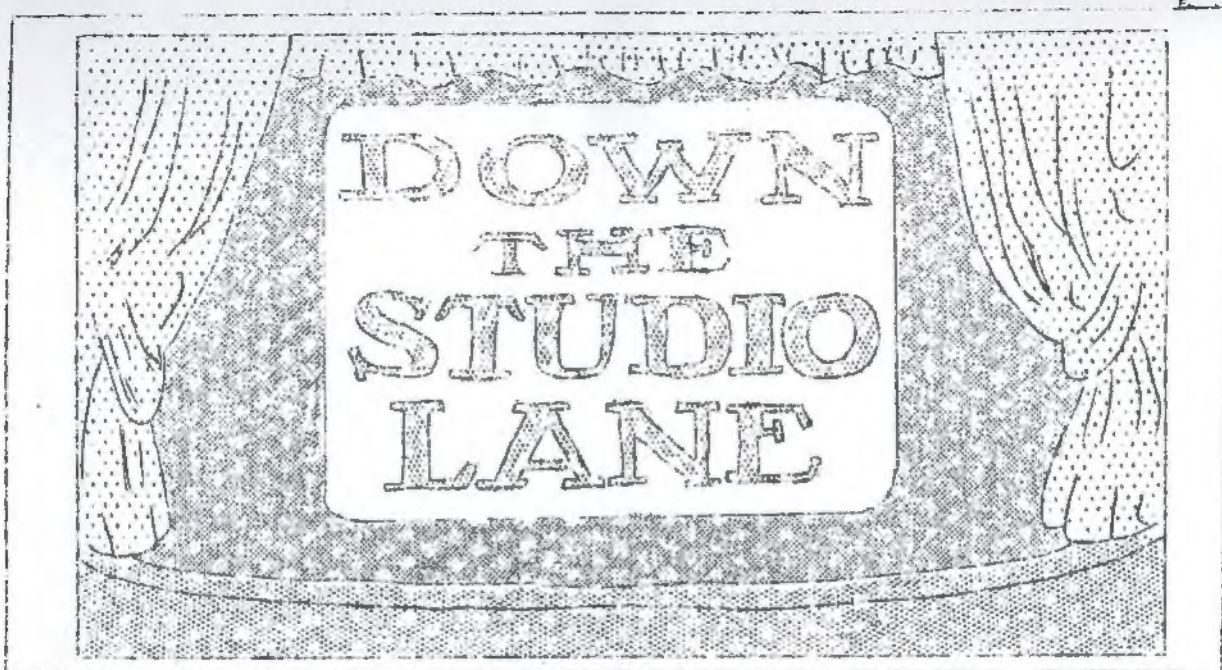
ALLEY
31

PLINK

NOW - HOW DID
I DO THAT?

Chapman Fleischer

WHY INSTRUCTORS GO NUTS !!



The new voice you hear over the p. a. belongs to Senta Van Elkan. Cute kid, huh? The Eddie Entrups are a four-some. Baby Thomas Edward arrived about three weeks ago. Congratulations. What Studio Don Juan wires one of Frank Paiker's debutantes sweet nothings to be read over her breakfast tray? Dorothy Schultz and Pauline Kaufman are swanking the latest in smocks. Wanda Silvey and Herbert Holmdale have lots to talk about. Get an ear full of Eddie Devores when he's in a one band man mood. Were we surprised? Evelyn McCabe allowed a Miami moon to change her mind about returning to New York.

Harriet LeVine and Tony DiPaola have foooofft. Orchids to you, you and you for your recent swell response to the Red Cross appeal. A special orchid to Neil Sessa, Hicks Lokey and Larry Lippman for their volunteer services as shipping clerks. This volunteered time helped get clothes to the sufferers. If you've been puzzled recently by the antics of some of the Studio belles swinging phantom bowling balls down invisible alleys, oblivious of their surroundings, no doubt it's one of the Girls Bowling Team. There is a treat for you if you wanna drop in the Capital Bowling Alley some Wednesday night and watch the lassies roll 'em down the wooden lane.

Edith Vernick is doggie minded. Lod Rossner has returned to the fold having scored a knock out over ol' man flu. Who thinks Maude Ellis resembles Ginger Rogers of the flickers? Thanx to Bob Barbour for his donation of "Vanity Fair" and "The Last of the Mohicans" to our Studio Library. How come Harold Abbey doesn't visit the 8th floor any more? Nick Tafuri took that all important step a coupla Sundays ago.

Max Fleischer rolled his first ball for a perfect strike at the initial demonstration for The Wildcats. Izzie Sparber sent his first one down the gutter. Was his face red? Arthur Grogin does a grand imitation of Eddie Devores. Leonard Kester is slowly going lumber-jack on us. Jackie Coogan all grown up paid us a visit t' other day to see how Popeyes are made. Millie Figlozzi and Leonard Frehm hold hands. Ditto Marion White and Leon Jason.

Burton Geller, our staff artist is ailing at home. One of our fairer sex bought a Valentine for Herbert Goldberg but got faint heart and didn't send it. Dick Marion has left us, to return to California. Millie Figlozzi and Leonard Frehm say they aren't holding hands. The new boy in Lou Fleischer's Department is Harry Robin. The Charlie Schettlers are automobiling to Florida.

Birthday greetings to Lorraine Christianson and Harmon Randolph whose birthdays are the last day in this month. Belated wishes to Eli Levitan who had a birthday on the 17th. To Leonard McCormack who celebrated on the 22nd. Wanda Silvey was a year older on the 24th. Pauline Kaufman went into her last 'teen year on the 11th. Tom Moore lit another candle on his cake on the 10th.

ANIMATED NEWS FUND REPORT

Balance in January Issue	\$505.05
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Receipts

Fleischer Studios for February	15.00	
Sale of Paper	19.40	
*Repaid on Loans	<u>41.00</u>	<u>75.40</u>
		\$580.45

Disbursements

None

Balance	<u><u>\$580.45</u></u>
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*Balance due on Loans \$290.00

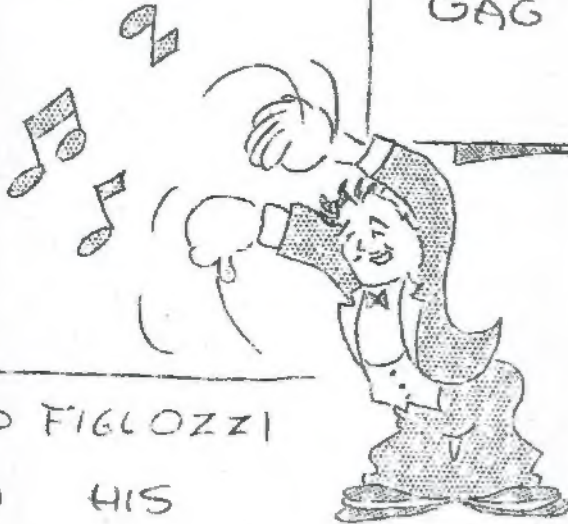
To date the Relief Fund has assisted 24 cases in our organization in the sum of \$1345.00.

DID YOU KNOW THAT--

BY GEORGE HILL.



— SEYMOUR KNEITEL (BEFORE HE REFORMED) WAS A GAG MAN FOR M-G-M?



— DON FIGLOZZI
HAD HIS
OWN SWING ORK?
(AN' A GOOD ONE, THEY SAY!)

— AND THAT "BEE"
CYPERT WAS THE
CHAMP DANCER OF
ALBURGERQUE, N.M.
AT A TENDER AGE?

"AW, SHEX!
'TAUN'T NAUWHIN"



Since we feel no issue is complete without some little word about bowling, we are forthwith presenting the standings of the Men's Bowling Club up to and including February 16th.

<u>Pos.</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>No. of Games</u>	<u>Average</u>	<u>Best Game</u>
1.	F. Paiker	127	173.06	231
2.	C. Schettler	124	170.62	238
3.	D. Fleischer	94	167.06	232
4.	W. Bowsky	118	166.07	225
5.	M. Fleischer	61	164.32	213
6.	I. Sparber	118	163.58	206
7.	S. Kneitel	124	159.01	213
8.	S. Buchwald	123	157.98	224
9.	W. Turner	121	157.42	233
10.	E. Schenk	129	148.44	213
11.	L. Fleischer	119	146.52	225
12.	S. Stimson	88	132.64	195

Frank Paiker.